

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HE NEVER HAD A DULL MOMENT.

THE STORY OF A MODERN-DAY MAGICIAN AND THE THINGS HE HAS DONE—BY WILLIAM ATHON DUY.

Philadelphia Ledger, Feb. 12, 1922.

Down through the ages have stalked magicians, supermen who have waved their wands and the unsolvable has ceased to be. They have rubbed their magic charms and conjured up strange genii who performed the impossible. Their touch has transmuted one substance into another, and from the sorcery of their black cloth has stood forth now this, now that, all inexplicable, yet, nevertheless, there before the eyes.

These magicians have fascinated the imagination, have created wonder within each passing generation, have caused the minds of men to thrill with tingling exultation at the miracles they have witnessed. These magicians have waked within dull cloths a power to thrill in reaction to that which they saw, have stirred the minds of the intelligent to grope for an understanding of that which they looked upon but did not understand; have spurred on the masterful to conquer the realms of the unknown for the benefit of the ages that will make up the illimitable future.

And magicians, with the passing of centuries, have come to be practical folk. They perform their miracles, call from the dark unknown strange devices and set them to working for you and for me. We wonder for a while at the thing that is done, then accept as a commonplace what but yesterday was unbelievable. Our magician has laid aside his make-up.

But the other day I sat and talked to the dean of modern-day magicians. It was because he had waved his wand that it is possible for a man to sit in Washington and talk to another in Paris and for a third in Honolulu to listen and hear the conversation. It is because of him that the President, on Armistice Day, spoke to assembled throngs at Arlington Cemetery and was heard as distinctly by audiences in San Francisco and in New York as by those gathered about him. It was because of this man, one time professor of vocal physiology in Boston, this Alexander Graham Bell, that the ear of the world has acquired the weird capacity of groping out into the maze of the tangled hundred million and finding that particular thing in all this vastness to which it wants to hear.

Dr. Bell invented the telephone, and its marvelous modern adaptations rest fundamentally on what he did. He is a master magician of our generation, a generation in which the performance of miracles has become a profession and a means to a livelihood.

I went to see Dr. Bell in Washington in his big, comfortable home in Connecticut Avenue. He lives there part of the time and part of the time he is at his country home in Nova Scotia. He used to be more in Washington, but his laboratories in that Celtic settlement of Beinn Breagh on the shore of Newfoundland Bay now fascinate him most—this dean of American scientists, patriarch of the craft, grand old man of invention.

And what sort of an individual would you say on a guess this veteran savant would be?

Well, here is the way he appeared to me the other day in Washington. He came down the stairs and into his big sitting room. He stopped there in the door, head up, his body half turned in my direction. The picture that came into my mind was one everybody has often seen—that of Neptune, the god of the sea, standing there knee-deep in water, head back, his trident in his hand.

This picture represents the god of the sea as an old man of splendid physique, bold, defiant, his white hair blowing in the wind and his face enshrouded in a brave, snowy beard. Robust, rugged, big framed, bonyfaced is he, standing out like an old Norseman at the helm of his boat breasting the sea. We talked of many things, for Dr. Bell has that universal mind which is interested in every branch of human knowledge.

"Study of science is character

building," said Dr. Bell. "Science is exact knowledge. It is valuable in itself, but it is additionally valuable from the fact that it has the certain by-product of strengthening and broadening our own character. The man who studies science for the love of it strengthens his own moral fiber. He is a seeker after truth and of necessity himself becomes truthful.

"Most boys have minds that are interested in science. This interest often evidences itself in the collections they make. These may be of stamps, butterflies, birds, eggs, shells. Collections breed classifications, drawing distinctions, the beginning of scientific observation.

"Mathematics is the science of measures. It is essential to the scientist, but he must be more than a mathematician. Smell, taste, pain, have no measure.

"A wide smattering of knowledge in refrigeration have laid the foundation for a method of cooling houses that in the course of time will come into general use. It will be necessary that a heat-proof apartment be so constructed that the cold air can not run. This is a physical problem that common sense can solve. Then there must be a source of supply of cold air. The time will come, says Dr. Bell, when this will be supplied as a public service and may be turned on at will, like gas, and metered out to the consumer.

Dr. Bell believes that any lad who wants to be an inventor has opportunity lying all about him.

"It is astonishing how wasteful we are," says he. "Nothing is more practical than an invention which saves money. Man does not, for instance, get the heat he should out of his fuel. In my laboratory I had a water heater and I noticed that every time we needed a bit of hot water the whole had to be reheated. We insulated the tank on the principle of the thermos bottle and, once heated, the water stayed hot and much fuel was saved. I noticed that my student lamp gave off a good deal of heat. I devised a coil to use this heat and apply it to the water tank. Thus I kept the water warm with otherwise wasted energy. I have an insulated tank in my attic in Nova Scotia that is heated by pipes in the chimney. From my fireplace, which scorched one side while the other froze, I ran a waterpipe around the room and found it distributed the heat. These are examples of the surprisingly small percentages of the energy we get out of fuel. He who perfects methods of utilizing waste heat will make a fortune. There are similar practical problems lying all around."

From this the conversation turned to food economy, and to show how the mind of this dean among inventors reacts to such a problem here is what he said:

"Sawdust is a waste product of our mills. It is known to contain certain nutritive material and chemists should be able to extract it into palatable form. All wood and all vegetables, even weeds, contain the chemical elements needed for food. In some cases nature supplies the vegetable in a form that can be used by man. In other cases it is not in the form that can be digested by the human stomach. We cannot digest grass as it grows. We run it through a machine, which, in this case, is the stomach of another animal. We then eat this same grass in the form of meat or cheese. But these materials are present in grass or wood. It should be possible to get them directly through chemical manipulation. Here, indeed, is a task for the chemist."

Quite oddly there are humorous sides to this problem of invention. There was the time when Dr. Bell and his associates were up in Nova Scotia working industriously upon the problems of aviation. They were doing so chiefly through experiments with kites, and the country-side did not regard highly groups of men who spent their time in the juvenile occupation of flying kites.

Experiment showed that it could be so poured, but common sense showed also that it would immediately run out, like water from a leaky bucket. Houses were not built so they would hold it. The average room, for instance, has holes along the floor and the sides. It would let the cold air out.

"I will get a compartment," said Dr. Bell, "which will not leak."

So he went into his basement, where there was a swimming tank that had fallen into disuse. This tank would hold water, so, of course, it would hold cold air.

The inventor rigged up a large icebox, and from it he led a tube to the bottom of the tank. He placed a fan in the tube to suck the air

through. He set the fan buzzing and it poured its stream of refrigerated air into the bottom of the tank. It could not run out, so it stayed right there. He filled his tank with it to a depth sufficient to cover those in it. Then he fitted himself up a desk and student lamp and took up his hot weather abode in the swimming tank. He luxuriated at idea temperature while Washington outside sweltered. I sat there in this artificially induced April temperature and talked with the inventor until 5 o'clock in the morning.

When I went home and told this weird story to my wife as an explanation for having stayed out all night, it gave me additional standing as the possessor of an active imagination, but lowered my batting average for veracity.

Dr. Bell holds that his experiments in refrigeration have laid the foundation for a method of cooling houses that in the course of time will come into general use. It will be necessary that a heat-proof apartment be so constructed that the cold air can not run. This is a physical problem that common sense can solve. Then there must be a source of supply of cold air. The time will come, says Dr. Bell, when this will be supplied as a public service and may be turned on at will, like gas, and metered out to the consumer.

Then there was the experiment of the ground worm. The setting of the experiment is arranged thus: Take a silver dollar and on it place a copper coin somewhat smaller, an old-fashioned British penny, for instance. Then on the penny place a tiny ground worm, all damp and clammy. The worm will begin to squirm and, quite naturally, will wriggle off the penny. The moment his body touches the silver dollar, however, it will draw back. Protracted observation will show the worm to be a prisoner on the copper coin.

The reason for this is that tiny currents of electricity pass from one of these metals to the other and that the wet worm is an excellent conductor and very sensitive to electricity. It is a foolish little experiment, but Dr. Paul Bartsch, a friend of Dr. Bell, carried on equally foolish experiments with garden slugs some years ago and established the fact that garden slugs were very sensitive to odors. As a result of his findings, garden slugs, used in the trenches of France as detectors of the presence of gas, were the best detectors the Allies had, far ahead of anything of which the Germans knew, and saved the lives of thousands of allied soldiers.

So has this man come to the age of seventy-five, where many people quit and merely drowsie in the sun stately awaiting the end, as happy, it seems to me, as any individual with whom I have ever talked. He has so many nuclei to which information may stick that everything in this world is a matter of infinite interest to him, and the days and the years that are given him are all too short in which to witness the mysteries that are unceasingly revealed.

It was back in 1876 that the telephone invention was completed after several years of undivided concentration upon it. Dr. Bell appreciated the possibilities, financial and otherwise, that lay in such an invention and hung on, despite the skepticism of his intimate friends. The invention was first exhibited at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. It caught on slowly. Years passed before it yielded material profits.

Then this inventor set about bringing into being some new device that would have a money value. With several associates he labored upon a phonographic record and finally evolved one that carried the science of sound reproduction on a long stride ahead. His share of the profits amounted to something like \$250,000.

Dr. Bell had started out as a student of the science of sound in its relation to the vocal organs. It had been a very narrow specialty, one in which, offhand, there would seem to be few possibilities. Yet pursuing it, he had already evolved two epoch-making inventions.

Earlier in life he had maintained a school in Boston in which he taught the deaf and dumb to speak. It was his interest in them that had led him into his specialty. When his first success had come he had married Mabel Hubbard, one of the

sciences that it applied in doing so?

Not knowing, they set out to solve the riddle. They gathered up considerable numbers of cats and each day tried experiments and made observations. They found that the actions of a cat in the air could be best observed if they dropped it out of a second story window. The fall was considerable and there was more time for observation.

Dr. Bell and his gray-haired associate, day after day, raised a certain second-story window at an appointed time in the morning and very solemnly dropped out one cat after another, watching each most seriously in its descent. When this had been going on for a week or two the neighbors were very firmly convinced that they were living adjacent to individuals who were entirely demented.

Dr. Bell one day noticed that fishes have ears and wondered what the conditions were under the water with relation to the transmission of sound. There are sound waves in the air. How about the water? He carried on many experiments. In the end he worked out a "water ear." You put one end of it in the water and the other to your ear and the instrument converts the sound waves of water to the sound waves of the air to which the human ear is attuned.

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pupils who had been deprived of the sense of hearing. Now that his inventions were turning out well he endowed the Volta Bureau with the proceeds of his phonograph record invention, and there, from that day to this, has he carried on continuous experiment looking to the alleviation of the handicap which comes to those to whom the world is silent.

In all the years that have intervened since his first success and the present, Dr. Bell has devoted himself earnestly to this science and that. His purpose has been to lend a hand wherever he might and in such a way that a benefit to the race would result.

His home in Washington was for years the headquarters of that group of scientists which has its nucleus in the technical bureaus of the Government. These men are mostly public service scientists. The big sitting room in Dr. Bell's Connecticut Avenue home was their gathering place. Dr. Bell's Wednesday evenings in this sitting room constituted the most exclusive intellectual salon that America has ever known. There the leaders of scientific thought used to gather and, from their vantage points out in the forefront of research, compare notes and often talk of matters that were known to but three or four men in all the world.

Here is the bell-wether of American scientists, a man who has lived a life of stupendous usefulness, a life which has meant much to every civilized man under the sun, a life in which the riddle of personal happiness has been solved, which promises to be lived to the end with no dull moments and to go out "as one lies down to pleasant dreams."

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 3 P.M. and 2d Sunday each month 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,
511 West 148th Street,
New York City.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.; Third Sunday, 3 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clare Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND.

REV. O. J. WHILAND, General Missionary, 9100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Service, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Service, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Anti-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Anti-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Other Services, every Sunday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

SILENT LAUGHTER.

The deaf-mute has a well developed sense of humor. At the door the vicar stopped to tell a story.

He was among a party of deaf-

mutes who travelled to Boston by motor car several years ago. They left New York at 7 P.M., and drove all night. About dawn they lost their way near Worcester, Mass. They stopped and consulted road maps.

NEW YORK, MAY 4, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
STATION M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong's done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
There where it is alone to stand
And there are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

At the eleventh hour we have received two contributions towards the commemoration ceremonies marking the one-hundredth anniversary of the death of Abbe Sicard, which occurs in France on the tenth day of this month.

One of the donations is from the "Fairy Godmothers' Club," of Philadelphia, sent through Mrs. George Sanders. The amount is five dollars.

The second is for the sum of ten dollars, which was wired us from the Pas-a-Pas Club of Chicago.

Both of these contributions are now on their way across the Atlantic, in the form of bank drafts payable to Mr. Henri Gaillard, 94 Rue de la Mare, Paris, France. They will very likely arrive on time.

Mr. Jacques Alexander informs us that five dollars has been sent by the Deaf Artists Club of New York.

Sylvester Fogarty writes that the Xavier Del'Epee Society has sent \$25.

Without doubt several other organizations have sent contributions, but as they have not notified the JOURNAL, we will have to wait until acknowledgments are printed in Mr. Gaillard's newspaper, *La Gazette des Sourds-Muets*. As soon as the printed list in the French newspaper is received, we will reprint it in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Meanwhile, we are proud of the intelligent and appreciative generosity shown by the deaf of the United States towards a really worthy commemoration. Every deaf-mute who uses the language of signs is Sicard's debtor. While we place above all De l'Epee, the founder of the educational method which obtains in this country, it is greatly to our credit that we honor his disciple and successor.

OUR DEAF ATHLETES acquitted themselves quite worthily at the games of the University of Pennsylvania last Saturday. Gallaudet College, with its limited number of students from which to select, got second place in the college relay race. The Mt. Airy deaf boys were third in the relay for preparatory schools. Fanwood runners did creditable work, and might have won had not the first-lap boy been disabled. New Jersey deaf boys also have nothing to be ashamed of in the performance they gave. Altogether it is an undisputed fact that the deaf rank well in athletics, even when pitted against colleges and schools that have thousands to select from in the building of teams for track and field events.

ALTHOUGH the "appeal" for aid to the Chinese School for the Deaf, at Hangchow is discontinued, contributions continue to come in and are promptly forwarded, in drafts that are honored at Shanghai. The founder of this Chinese School is a deaf man, and, as Dr. E. A. Fay aptly remarks, it is a great honor for

a deaf man to have succeeded where hearing men have failed.

Gallaudet College.

Despite the shortness of the period and the frequency of unfavorable weather conditions, the annual camping trip to Great Falls was a pronounced success.

As was previously mentioned, this year signalizes a departure from the custom of making the site on the Maryland side. The trolley connections on that side have been discontinued. The high bluff, upon which the tents were pitched has always necessitated undue hauling, an operation frequently done in a drenching downpour and upon muddy courses. The new site on the Virginia side has all the advantages and none of the disadvantages of the old one. As the amusement park on the Virginia side was not open, reasonable privacy was assured.

Getting off at the depot the land rises westward to a height of about sixty yards straight ahead, from this elevation was the spot selected.

The tents were arranged about an open space like so many wigwams. In the center a fire burned through the nights and during most of the day. After sundown, and when the evening meal had been disposed of, the campers would gather around the blazing fire and give reminiscences, anecdotes, stories and songs.

The advent on Wednesday was marred by a fine drizzle. Tents were pitched without delay, and before the ground was too muddy.

Thursday was fair and was given over to "fixing up" and exploring the neighborhood.

Friday was Ladies' Day. The Co-eds arrived at 9 o'clock and began at once to satisfy their curiosity in regard to the domestic propensities of mere men, as evidenced in their provisions for table and slumber. After the noon repast the Co-eds were led out to view the Falls. Towards the end of the afternoon it began to rain steadily. Supper was served under cover of canvas. The Co-eds left on the 6.05.

Seldom has so much good feeling and get-togetherness characterized the outing. Every one was in a jolly good mood. The party spirit was conspicuous only by its absence, or more properly, by its subservience.

The fishermen, prominent among whom were Mills, '23, and Kannapell, '23, had fair luck. The former, above the dam, took things easy. He would cast his line in likely waters and browse under an elm, the picture of contentment. The latter put up a fight. Until the very last day he came home empty handed. Then his fortune changed and he brought home a well-loaded string.

The tennis tournament begins on May 1st.

"Radium" were the subject of Prof. Fusfeld's lecture, Friday evening. The nature and the uses of the element was clearly explained.

Letters "G" will be presented by the Co-ed Athletic Association for work in the swimming pool, to the two most successful candidates at the end of the term.

A lecture on "Mineralogy" was delivered in Chapel Hall on Saturday evening by Prof. Skyberg. It was following by an address by Mr. Tweed, of Denver, Colorado, on "The Processes of Wet Concentration of Copper." Mr. Tweed is connected with the Department of Metallurgy. Several reels of motion picture were shown at the end of the lecture, illustrative of the processes of copper mining and concentration.

Sunday afternoon services were conducted by Mr. Fusfeld. He spoke on "Treasures, of Heart and of Hand."

Gallaudet 8 Blue Ridge College 2

Gallaudet hit the ball hard Saturday afternoon, defeating Blue Ridge College 8 to 2. The Buff and Blue flashed an attack that was superior to the visitors in every department of the game.

Capt. Boatwright was in the box for the Buff and Blue. He pitched brilliant ball, allowing only four hits. Eight Blue Ridge men whiffed the air attempting to connect with some of his slants. At times he was a trifle unsteady, but he always tightened up when the visitors threatened.

Boatwright practically won his own game. On the first frame, with two men on bases, he found a ball to his liking, swatting it for a hommer. The ball sailed far over the track in deep right, finally coming to rest near the Faculty's garage. The whole team showed marked improvement in hitting and fielding, and with Boatwright going great guns, soon had the game on ice. This win marks our first—but not our last—victory of the season.

Box score and summary:

| Gallaudet | AB | H | O | A | E |
|---------------|----|---|----|----|---|
| Bradley, 1b | 5 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Seipp, 3b | 4 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Danofsky, ss | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Boatwright, p | 4 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Lahn, lf | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Rose, c | 4 | 1 | 8 | 0 | 0 |
| Lucado, cf | 4 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| H'enkens, 2b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Markel, rf | 4 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 36 | 8 | 27 | 10 | 2 |

| Blue Ridge | AB | H | O | A | E |
|---------------|----|---|----|----|---|
| Hitchcock, ss | 5 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Smith, 2b | 5 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Dunn, 1b | 4 | 1 | 13 | 0 | 0 |
| Stepp, 3b | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Markle, c | 3 | 0 | 7 | 3 | 0 |
| Wilson, cf | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Otto, rf | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Peters, p | 3 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 1 |
| Snyder, lf | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bonsack, rf | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 32 | 4 | 24 | 11 | 3 |

wood, and will be remembered as Olive Jaseph. She went to California three or four years ago, and has since been a resident of Los Angeles.

On Wednesday, April 26th, Senator Ward V. Tolbert, 20th District, visited the Institution and witnessed the cadets drilling.

Cadet Fred Donnelly has not been here since December, because of an operation for appendicitis. He returned to school recently and was glad to be with the Cadets again.

On April 28th, Miss Lum and twenty students from the Castle, a seminary for girls at Tarrytown, made a call on us.

Cadet Arthur Lander, who has been in the Willard Parker Hospital for about one and a half months, because of illness, returned to the Institution recently.

MUTES PLAY WELL ON HANDBALL COURTS

About 40 handball sharks from Poly Prep, Manual T., Erasmus H., St. Augustine's, All-Hallows, the Mechanics Institute, Brooklyn Boys' Club and the New York Institution for the Deaf, met in the second bout of the boys' tournament held in John Zimnoch's Gym yesterday.

The New York Institution for the Deaf, took many honors, with Poly, St. Augustine, All-Hallows and Brooklyn Boys' Club runners-up in the order named. An especially close contest was waged between two players from the New York Institution for the Deaf, Pierre Blend and Irving Epstein. Epstein won. The third round is scheduled for April 29th.

Winners in the sets were: Ray and Joe Ruddy, Jr., sons of "Joe" Ruddy, the athlete; Stanley Zimnoch, Mechanics Institute; Hyman Murman, Leopold Port, Eddie Kerwin, Arne Olsen, Irving Epstein, David Reitzker, George Harris, and William Schurman, all of the N. Y. I. D., Sherman Gue, Poly Prep.; Andrew Vites and John Thurg, Brooklyn Boys' Club; Joseph McMurry, St. Augustine's, and Raymond McCarthy, Fanwood "Silent" A. A., was the referee—Brooklyn Eagle.

HANDBALL TOURNAMENT

In the second and third rounds of the Schoolboys' handball tournament, held in Zimnoch's Gymnasium on Saturday of April 29th, brilliant playing marked the elimination of all but three contestants for final honors. They are as follows: Bert Holm, of St. John's; Stanley Zimnoch, of N. Y. Mechanics School and Joseph McManus, Mr. Bud Hastings' son is very interested in this new science, has made his own Radio set, and has heard messages and music from Los Alamos, Cal., San Francisco, Cal., the Catalina Islands, which are just off of San Francisco, Presidio, Cal., Sacramento, Cal., and Seattle, Wash.

He has also heard signals from Birmingham, Mich., and soon intends to get a larger set so he can receive news from farther off.

The Gromachey family can take a prize for sickness this year. The entire family have been on the sick list with the Flu, and just now Mrs. Gromachey's granddaughter has the scarlet fever. We all hope the hooloo will be broken and the family will soon be entirely well.

The Bertrams are spending their spare time attempting to beautify their place out in Lents. They are doing their own painting and papering, and are surely emulating the Lindes in their interest in the unemployment problem. After all it is perhaps that they do their own work, for they can't blame any one else if things don't go just right.

Mrs. Bennett received a short visit from some cousins stopping here on their way to California. It is too bad that she could not interest them in the Portland climate.

Still it is mostly Portland's fault, for it has been contrary lately and one never knows for how long the sun will shine or when it will start to rain.

Mrs. George Kriedt and her sister, Selma Hagan, surprised Pearl Lundy on her birthday by inviting Rose Delaney, Rosalie Hendrickson, and Frances Poi over for dinner.

The only male member of the party was Royal Cooke, who happened to be having a birthday the same day, and therefore entitled to some of the good eats.

Mrs. L. E. Snyder, who spent the past week with Mrs. Roscoe Lighty, left Friday morning for Richmond, Ind., to visit her sister for a few days, and will also visit relatives at Indianapolis and Kokomo.

Joseph Valley left Cleveland on

foot last Tuesday morning and

"blew" into Akron about noon, for

two day's visit with his friends

here. He covered the distance of

thirty-five miles in about six hours,

without fatigue, and saved his

energy without food or drink for a

good walk. On Wednesday afternoon he bade his friends good-bye and continued his tramp back to Cleveland.

They intended returning through

Virginia by the Shenandoah

Valley, but the "impassable roads

of Virginia" made it imperative to

return by the same route.

Harry Newman, a former Fan-

wood pupil, is living in San Fran-

cisco. His sister now attends school

at the California Institution.

Harry is an honorary member of

the Protean Society since the year

1919.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs.

Mepham, during the month of

March, weighing eight pounds.

Mrs. Mepham was educated at Fan-

nishes, etc., asking co-operation from her audience. Later Mrs. Steele sent a check for \$100 to the Treasurer of the Ohio Home at Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leepard, who moved to East Akron from St. Louis about three weeks ago, will make their future home in Youngstown in the near future. Mr. Leepard has secured work there as a linotype operator.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. G. Tussing of Pittsburg will be delighted to know that they became the happy parents of a baby girl on the 18th of March. Mr. Tussing was formerly employed at Goodyear.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Classen entertained 16 friends at a dinner Sunday afternoon in the Pioneer apartments, Goodyear Heights. All reported a delightful afternoon.

John Leepard, who is employed in Youngstown, spent the week end with his family at 848 Clark St.

E. Clerc is employed at the Kramer-Schonauer Printery, on Elinor Avenue, and is residing on Good-year Avenue with his interesting family.

Jones Hartzell, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Hartzell, 1666 Madisonia road, who was painfully

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Staten Island, New York.

A few words of information in a letter post card is sufficient. We will do the best.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cunningham (nee May Ruhl) announce the arrival of a girl baby, on Monday, April 24th. The little one will be known as Beatrice Palmer Cunningham.

LOS ANGELES.

The large rooms of the Silent Athletic Club over in Brooklyn were packed to their capacity last Saturday, April 29th. There was an overflow that had to be accommodated on the floor below, which was vacant, and they enjoyed themselves by dancing and playing games.

The affair was a Package Party, and all the packages brought in by the guests were sold at auction with a fair profit to the Club.

It is hard to believe there ever was a jollier crowd of deaf-mutes who ever enjoyed themselves as the one that crowded the S. A. C. rooms.

The hall, being very large and attractively lighted, seems to be very much in favor of the deaf people, this being the third time that the rooms have been crowded to the doors since the club leased the new rooms last March.

The chairman of the affair, J. Bohlman, after having worked hard to the very last day, was unfortunately detained at home, on account of his wife being ill. His place was taken by our ever alert Issy Blumenthal, who did credit to himself, having the aid of a large corps of the members. Everything went along nicely until the closing hour.

Another affair will be held at the Club rooms on Monday evening, May 29th.

At the new Earl Carroll Theatre last Friday evening, half of the front row of orchestra seats were occupied by a party of deaf New Yorkers, who were there in honor of Miss Mary Hotchkiss, the talented daughter of Dr. John B. Hotchkiss of Gallaudet College, who has been featured as one of the stars in the musical comedy "Just Because," which has had a long run at that Theatre, and closed last Saturday evening, to resume in August, a tour that will take it across the continent. In the play, Miss Hotchkiss has the part of Susan, the awkward orphan, and her dancing and humorous antics are a big contribution to the success of the play. "Just Because" is described as a "Melody Comedy," but it is also a "Poetry of Motion" comedy, for the dances are most entrancingly arranged, and the imitation of a slow movie dance by Olin Howland and Miss Queenie Smith is the finest terpsichorean effort ever seen on any stage.

After the performance, the party went "back stage" to greet Miss Hotchkiss, who had a big hug and kiss for all the girls she had known on Kendall Green, among whom were Miss Margaret Sherman, Miss Estelle Maxwell, and Miss Sophia Boatwright. Others among those present were Mrs. Harry P. Kane, Miss Eleanor Sherman, Miss Nettie Miller.

To avoid misunderstanding, Mr. Charles C. McMann, chairman of the excursion committee, announces that the auto-buses will leave St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes for the Gallaudet Home on Saturday, June 2d, at eight o'clock sharp (daylight saving time). A cafeteria system will furnish luncheon at a small cost. Two buses have already been filled and part of a third, so those who intend to go should engage places at once. After May 25th no bus seats will be sold. The charge for the round trip by bus is \$3.25. See Mr. McMann.

Capacity audiences rule at the Playhouse these evenings, and "Up the Ladder" shows signs of working into popular success. Starting off faced by almost unanimously adverse newspaper criticisms, it has grown gradually until now it is looked upon as one of the surest things in town for a successful road tour next season.

"Up the Ladder" will be continued until hot weather drives it out of town.

"The Nest" is still going strong at the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, where, almost since its opening, three matinees have been given in order to accommodate the popular demand for seats. Women are particularly fond of "The Nest" and Mr. Brady is the recipient of many letters of commendation, including those from presidents of the leading women's clubs.

A party of deaf people from Washington, D. C., spent Sunday in New York, and were guided in sightseeing by Mr. Marcus L. Kenner. Those who made the trip were: Mesdames Harrison, Souder, Alley, and Colby, Misses Violet Colby, (hearing), Ethel Bogue, Julia Johnston, Mrs. D. Smoak, Messrs. Bernsdorf and Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Parker.

Mr. Albert V. Ballin will give a lecture at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 139 West 125th Street, New York City, on Wednesday evening, May 17th, 1922, at 8 o'clock. His subject will be "Art and Poetry in Signs." Admission will be free.

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PHILADELPHIA.

The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf held a stated meeting at 1538 North Dover Street, this city, on Friday evening, April 28th, with President Reider in the chair. There were present with him, First Vice-President Joseph W. Atchison; Treasurer A. S. McGhee, D. Ellis Lit, John A. Roach and William McKinney.

The President expressed sincere regret at the absence of Secretary Ziegler on account of illness, stating that he had never before missed a meeting of the Board as far as he remembered, at least not in the last sixteen years. Owing to the uncertainty of the length of time of Mr. Ziegler's disability, the President appointed John A. Roach Temporary Acting-Secretary, with full authority to perform all the duties pertaining to the office of Secretary until Mr. Ziegler is able to resume his duties, or until the next election of officers at Lancaster next Summer, which the Board approved. Dr. A. L. Croutier, William Stuckert, Esq., and Rev. F. C. Snielau, whose terms as Trustees of the Board of Managers of the Home expire this month, were unanimously elected to succeed themselves for another term. The Treasurer gave an encouraging report, showing receipts in round numbers for the last six months of over \$900.00; expenditures over \$600.00, most of which went to the Home, and a balance of about \$300.00.

The question of the date for the annual meeting at Lancaster this coming Summer or Fall was not definitely decided, owing to the desire of the Board to gain certain information. After its receipt, the Executive Committee is authorized to announce one of two dates that are tentatively agreed upon by the Board. Owing to the absence of Rev. Mr. Dantzer held service in Wilmington, Del., on Sunday, April 10th.

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